

# THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXII

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1915.

NO. 37

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY BOARD OF TRUSTEES

The city board of trustees met in regular session in the city hall last Monday evening.

A petition was received from Charles Fenger, asking for a transfer of his liquor license from the Linden Hotel to 205 Grand avenue.

Set for hearing next Monday evening, September 13th.

A communication was received from B. W. Seymour, engineer for the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, calling the board's attention to the fact that mud from the newly dredged canal will soon be pumped on to the low land east of the Southern Pacific railroad tracks, and that the outlet storm sewer in that section should be extended before it is filled with mud.

Referred to City Engineer Kneese, to report next Monday evening.

A communication from Mayor Davie of Oakland, inviting the board to attend the convention of the League of California Municipalities this week in that city, was filed.

A communication from L. & E. Emanuel of San Francisco in reference to furniture for the new library building was filed.

A bond was received from the South San Francisco Railroad and Power Company, on account of the street railroad franchise granted that company by the city last week.

The bond was approved and filed.

An ordinance covering the requirements of the franchise was adopted.

Bids for doing the work of paving Grand avenue, between Chestnut avenue and Mission road, were opened. They were as follows:

F. R. Ritchie & Co., \$3687.50.  
Eaton & Smith, \$4213.00.  
Blanchard-Brown Company, \$4229.00.

The awarding of the contract was laid over until next meeting.

The reports of city officers for August were presented and read as follows:

**City Clerk Smith's Report.**  
South San Francisco,  
September 1, 1915.

To the Honorable the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco—Gentlemen: The following is a true and correct report of the receipts and expenditures of the city of South San Francisco for the month ending August 31, 1915:

General fund—August 1, 1915, balance brought forward, \$1931.26; received from peddler's license, \$10; recorder's court, \$10; carpenters' union, \$2; total, \$22. Grand total, \$1953.26. Expenditures, as per warrants drawn, \$1225.27. August 31, 1915, cash to balance, \$943.89.

Sewer fund—August 1, 1915, balance brought forward, \$1891.74. No receipts. No expenditures.

Sinking fund for redemption sewer bonds—August 1, 1915, balance

brought forward, \$701.41. No receipts. No expenditures.

Storm sewer district No. 1 fund—August 1, 1915, balance brought forward, \$295.34. No receipts. No expenditures.

Library building fund—August 1, 1915, balance brought forward, \$1570. Expended for construction, \$505.50. Balance, \$1064.50.

Library fund—August 1, 1915, balance brought forward, \$1015.55. No receipts. No expenditures.

Grand avenue extension fund—August 1, 1915, balance brought forward, \$1901.54. No receipts. No expenditures.

**City Recorder Rehberg.**

Report for August—Four cases of misdemeanor. Fines collected, \$55.

**Health Officer Keith.**

Report for month ending August 31, 1915.

One family quarantined for diphtheria, four cases in one family. Home fumigated later.

No other questionable diseases reported during month. Inspected school house.

Written notices mailed to several property owners to abate nuisances on their property.

Received communication from Woman's Club, stating that there was a contagious skin disease going the rounds of the school children, and asking that steps be taken to stamp it out. Spent one afternoon and one morning examining pupils in public schools, but found no evidence of epidemic skin disease among them. Only found two cases in upwards of 500 children; the health of the children seeming to be very good from reports of the teachers as to absences.

The reports were accepted and ordered filed.

Claims against the city were approved and ordered paid.

Adjournment was then taken to Monday evening, September 13th.

## INTERESTING DEMONSTRATION OF CHEMICAL FIRE ENGINE

On last Monday at 10 a. m., J. F. Cribbins, sales representative for the Seagrave Company, gave a demonstration of an automobile fire chemical engine. It is a six-cylinder engine of 80-horsepower, and at 1000 revolutions has a horsepower of 115. The machine consists of two 40-gallon chemical tanks and 250 feet of one-inch hose. Also has a capacity of 1200 feet of two and a half inch regulation fire hose, 80 feet of ladders and other apparatus. The machine with which the demonstration was made had been purchased by the city of Albany, Alameda county.

The demonstration was a success. Chief Engineer Kneese, members of the board of city trustees and some volunteer firemen boarded the machine and took a trip from Grand and Linden avenues, along Linden to Miller, up Miller, taking the grades on that avenue without difficulty at a speed of thirty miles an hour. The return trip was made from Laurel avenue along Grand, where a speed of fifty miles an hour was made.

At the close of the demonstration the machine was driven to San Bruno and Redwood City for demonstrations. The Seagrave machine is built to order and can be purchased on installment payments.

## IMPROVEMENT NOTES.

The dredging operations at the harbor front are progressing rapidly. The dredger is now located near the W. P. Fuller paint plant. In a few days the bay mud will be forced on to the low land between the Southern Pacific railroad and the stockyards.

The grading for the railroad from the ferry slip to the Pacific Coast Steel Company's plant has been started.

The city of San Francisco has ordered all streets in that city that are connecting links to the state and county highways down the Peninsula improved at once.

Lost—Brooch pin carved from a 25-cent piece. Finder return to this office and receive reward. Advt.

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE COUNTY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

The county board of supervisors met in regular session in Redwood City last Monday.

The auditor's estimate of taxes required for the coming year was read and accepted.

A communication from the state board of equalization, reporting that the state will be in receipt of sufficient revenue for its support and maintenance for the sixty-seventh fiscal year, was ordered filed.

The following resolution establishing the tax rate was adopted by the following vote: For—Casey, MacBain and Francis; against—Brown and Thompson.

Resolved, That by virtue of the authority vested in the board of supervisors by and under the provisions of section 2714, chapter V, article 2 of part 3 of the political code, as amended:

It is hereby ordered that the rates of taxes levied by the board of supervisors of the county of San Mateo, state of California, for the fiscal year 1915, for state and county purposes upon each one hundred dollars of the assessed valuation of the property in the county of San Mateo, state of California, be and the same are hereby fixed and ordered collected as follows:

Fund.	Rate, 1915-16
General	.77
The above rate includes the following levies for special purposes, viz:	
County portion state highway bond and interest redemption	.05
Crystal Springs to Halfmoon Bay road construction	.19
Guard fence, S. Pedro mountain road	.02
Oiling road, San Gregorio to Tunitas	.02
San Gregorio to Pescadero road construction	.12
County library	.01
County jail construction	.04
Summit road construction	.025
Deficiency in highway bond redemption	.22
High school maintenance (county)	.07

School . . . . .30  
Salary . . . . .28  
Indigent . . . . .982  
Road fund regular . . . . .40  
Road fund special . . . . .10  
Court house bond and interest . . . . .007  
Court house furn. bond and interest . . . . .001  
County highway bond and interest . . . . .22  
High school maintenance (county) . . . . .07

Total for county purposes . . . . .2.23  
That the total rate be \$2.23 on each one hundred dollars of the assessed valuation of property in the county of San Mateo, state of California, outside of the incorporated cities, and \$1.75 inside of incorporated cities and towns.

Also that the following special taxes be, and the same are levied and ordered collected in the following-named school and lighting districts in the said county on each one hundred dollars of the assessed valuation of property in each of said districts to pay the interest on bonds, and for the redemption of bonds issued by the board of supervisors of said county for certain districts and for the purpose of raising building and other funds in certain districts, as follows, to-wit:

RATE FOR HIGH SCHOOL MAINTENANCE.	
(District Tax.)	
Sequoia Union High.	.09
San Mateo Union High.	.18
South San Francisco Union High.	.12
Halfmoon Bay Union High.	.23
SPECIAL SCHOOL DISTRICT RATES.	
Burlingame	.25
Belmont	.07
Greensburg	.12
Hillsborough	.04
Jefferson	.15
Los Lomitas	.11
Millbrae	.06
Pilarcitos	.17
Redwood City	.23
Redwood City kindergarten.	.03
South San Francisco	.09
South San Francisco kindergarten.	.03
San Mateo	.23
San Mateo kindergarten.	.03

(Continued on Page 5.)

## Do You Want a Home?

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company will build you a house on any lot in South San Francisco, on very easy terms. Select your lot, choose your design and apply at the Company's office, 306 Linden avenue, for full particulars

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

W. S. (Pa) Taylor has purchased a Ford touring automobile.

Lloyd Reese of this city has purchased a new Ford touring car.

Mr. and Mrs. George Griffin of Redwood City visited Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Martin in this city last Monday.

Thomas R. Bannerman and Dr. Charles S. Clinton of San Francisco were visitors to this city yesterday.

Miss Grace Hobler of San Francisco visited Miss Mabel McColm in this city on Thursday (Admission Day).

W. J. Bates of this city visited J. Quinn, formerly superintendent with Contractors Bates, Borland & Ayer, this week on his ranch in Santa Clara county.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Martin of this city departed for Stockton last Tuesday, where they will reside in future. Mr. Martin has been transferred to the office of the Pacific Gas and Electric Company in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. James Breen of Los Angeles visited Mr. and Mrs. A. McSweeney, relatives, at their residence in this city last Sunday and Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Breen are visiting and enjoying the exposition.

A joint all-night dance will be given by Con. I. G. Luis, No. 74, S. P. R. S. L. and Con. B. J. Milagroso, No. 100, I. D. E. S., in Green's Hall, San Bruno, on Saturday evening, October 9th next. Good music and a good time. Admission 25 cents.

County Superintendent of Schools Roy Cloud, accompanied by his wife and Misses C. Wolfenden and Aliee Holden of Redwood City, autoed to this city and visited Mr. and Mrs. A. McSweeney at their residence on Grand and Eucalyptus avenues last Monday.

## WOMAN'S CLUB.

The Woman's Club will entertain its members, their families and invited guests with an indoor picnic at the Metropolitan Hotel on the evening of Thursday, September 16th, 6:30 o'clock.

All members are invited to come and bring their families and friends. Be sure and come and have a jolly time.

Wanted to Rent—Three to five rooms, furnished for housekeeping, with bath, by September 1st. Inquire at this office. Advt.

Wanted—A young lady to cure one of the local fireboys of the giggles before the 21st of this month. Must be jolly and good looking. No other need apply. Advt.

## BASEBALL

### South City Merchants Make It Twelve Out of Fourteen Games Played.

Last Sunday the South City Merchants crossed the bay to Fruitvale and defeated the Twenty-third Avenue Merchants by the score of 7 to 3.

It was a fast game, in which Guenley and Murdock were engaged in a pitcher's duel.

Guenley was given good support and the Merchants' hits came when they were needed.

The Merchants have a stronger team now than at any time since it was organized. The infield is showing real class, while the outfield is a hard combination to beat.

The winning of Sunday's game gives the Merchants twelve victories out of fourteen games played. This is a fine record so far this season and the boys are trying their best to keep up their good playing until the end of the season.

The score:

SOUTH CITY MERCHANTS.						
	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
T. Russo, 1b.	4	1	1	5	0	1
A. Maderas, 2b.	4	0	0	5	3	1
B. Russo, 3b.	3	1	1	1	1	1
Pourcans, rf.	4	1	1	3	0	0
Guenley, p.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Belloni, lf.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Cordano, ss.	4	1	1	0	4	0
*T. Maderas, cf.	2	1	0	0	0	0
Merritt, c.	4	1	2	9	1	0
Hyland, cf.	1	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	33	7	8	27	9	3
*Hyland replaced Maderas in fifth.						
TWENTY-THIRD AVE. MERCHANTS.						
	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Clevinger, lf.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Danielson, ss.	5	0	1	2	6	1
Admiral, 2b.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Walker, c.	4	0	0	14	1	1
Vogrick, 3b.	3	0	1	1	1	1
Tracy, cf.	3	0	0	0	0	1
Reed, 1b.	3	0	0	5	0	0
Murdock, p.	4	2	1	2	2	0
McDougall, rf.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	35	3	5	27	10	4

**SUMMARY.**  
Three-base hit—Murdock. Two-base hit—Cordano. Stolen bases—T. Russo, Guenley, B. Russo, Clevinger. Sacrifice hit—Hyland. Double plays—Cordano, Maderas to Russo (3). Struck out—By Guenley, 8; by Murdock, 12. Bases on balls—Off Guenley, 3; off Murdock, 3. Hit by pitcher—Danielson. Time of game—Two hours. Umpires—Murphy and Cohen. Scorer—Foley.

To-morrow the South City Merchants will play the San Francisco Athletics at 2:30 p. m. on the local grounds.

The Merchants defeated this team in a close game some time ago, but the Athletics strengthened their team and were anxious for a return game.

If the fans of South San Francisco wish to see a fast and snappy game of ball, they are invited to come down to the local lot and watch the Merchants trim the Athletics. Admission 25 cents, ladies free.

One of our local citizens thought South City was getting bombarded, but it was the firemen training. Advt.

## ASK

for one of our Pocket Savings Containers. They are FREE. They are new and unique and we would like to have you try one.

Bank of South San Francisco

COMMERCIAL

SAVINGS



AN ELECTRIC IRON IS ECONOMICAL

AND Labor - Saving

You get neither tired nor overheated.

The heat is placed where you want it, when you want it and as long as you want it.

The current used is all turned into useful heat—none is wasted.

We will be glad to show you the electric irons we have for sale and we are sure that the purchase of one will never be regretted.

Pacific Gas and Electric Company

REDWOOD DISTRICT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO



# DO YOU KNOW

## That a World's Business of Rapidly Increasing Magnitude Is Centering Around San Francisco?

**D**O YOU KNOW that the captains of finance and industry everywhere predict for San Francisco and her environments from now on a quick development and of colossal proportions, both industrially and commercially?

Do you know that South San Francisco is the best-located and best-proven industrial city to-day within this center of great promise?

Do you know that now is the best time for making an investment in South San Francisco property?

Values will never be less and the possibilities of big increase are everywhere within her borders.

Buy and build at once, for the demand for buildings by good tenants is away beyond the supply.

**Inquire at the Office of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company for Information**

**Office Open Sundays, Bank Building**

**NEXT TIME  
YOU BAKE---**

**USE**

# CALIFENE

It will make your friends wonder how you get that nice, rich, savory crust they somehow cannot bake. Be generous. Give them the secret. Tell them about Califene, the new shortening that makes every baking day cheerful. Be sure they remember the name Califene, made in South San Francisco and sold everywhere in California.

**ASK YOUR DEALER**

Manufactured from the purest vegetable oil and selected beef fat in a modern and sanitary plant under the watchful eyes of U. S. Government Inspectors.

## Western Meat Company

## THE ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday by the  
Enterprise Publishing Co.  
E. I. Woodman, Manager.

Office, 312 Linden Avenue. Phone 126  
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Three Months "......50

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1915.

### CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES.

Our readers are respectfully asked to furnish The Enterprise with items of club, social or personal nature that they know of for publication.

The Woman's Club meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month at Lodge Hall, Metropolitan building, at 2:30 p. m.

### STATE TAX COMMISSION CHAIRMAN ISSUES STATEMENT

Sacramento, Sept. 6.—In a statement issued to-day Clyde L. Seavey, chairman of the newly created state tax commission, characterized some of the arguments against senate constitutional amendment No. 38 as viciously unfair and having been advanced for the purpose of creating an entirely false idea of what the amendment actually accomplishes. His statement is as follows:

"My attention is called to the fact that various newspapers are quoting the argument against amendment No. 38 to the effect that 'It will mean the elimination of county assessors and loss of control in all assessment matters.' This statement is viciously unfair and creates a false and misleading idea of the amendment in question because of the fact that the legislature under the present provision of the constitution has control over all county officers including assessors, and can provide now for their appointment instead of their election and by that means eliminate the local assessor and gain control of assessment matters.

"As to 'local taxation matters,' it is well known that the present provisions of article XI of the constitution restricting the legislature from such interference, are not changed by amendment No. 38. They not only remain unmolested, but to make certain that there be no such interference, provision is made in amendment No. 38 that the action of the legislature shall be limited by the provisions of article XI, in the passage of any new laws. Amendment No. 38 only changes the provisions of the constitution relating to the general subject of revenue and taxation. It touches none of the provisions of article XI relating to the government of counties, cities and towns. It, therefore, is plain that senate constitutional amendment No. 38 does not give the legislature any more power than it now exercises over local affairs, and the state tax commission, created by No. 38, to take the place of the present state board of equalization, has no powers except those that the legislature is permitted to give it under the constitution."

### AN ENJOYABLE FISHING TRIP BY DEEP SEA FISHING CLUB

Labor Day and Admission Day were celebrated by the Deep Sea Fishing Club at Princeton by the Sea on Halfmoon Bay, San Mateo county, the club meeting at the Petroni House, under the able leadership of Skipper Steve Susseville, assisted by Mate Joe O'Brien of the Ethel S. The club enjoyed some very good fishing, the catch consisting of delivatus, blue and red cod, salmon, snappers and sole. The club members who attended were Jase Wight, Sidney Jilson, George W. Hagedorn, Ted Weisman, J. T. Kinkaid, A. R. Kelly, Tim O'Keefe, J. McDevitt, F. Nagel-maker, J. Vas Ahn, F. E. Williams and F. Tram. Lots of sport was had. On Thursday the sea was very choppy.

### HOME INDUSTRY LEAGUE OF CALIFORNIA'S WORK

The Home Industry League of California's work personally benefits every man, woman and child living in the state of California. It was organized in 1910 and since then, through its activities, has saved to the state many millions of dollars which had previously been sent away for the purchase of building material, wearing apparel and foodstuffs, often not so good nor as cheap as the same article manufactured in our state and sold right here in our own home town.

The plan of patronizing a home merchant is a direct and simple method of benefiting every individual in a community. The difference between good times and hard times is the amount of money in circulation.

Twenty thousand women throughout the state of California, auxiliary members of the Home Industry League, have promised to buy California-made goods when price and quality are equal, which means \$10,000,000 annually to be perpetually circulated among our farmers, merchants and manufacturers. What a difference if this money were sent away to catalogue houses.

#### HOME GROWN.

You don't plant oats upon a hill  
A hundred miles away,  
And somewhere else your corn to drill

You know would never pay.  
You plant at home to get the yield  
Whatever crops are grown,  
For planting in some other field  
Will never help your own.

And it's the same with dollars,  
For dollars, too, are seed;  
The cash to-day you send away  
To-morrow you will need.  
Don't send your cash afar to roam  
But, wiser, learn to sow;  
Just plant your dollars here at home,  
And watch your dollars grow.

Wanted—A bow-legged, cross-eyed dancing partner, not too old, to dance the one-step, two-step, three-step, tango, foxtrot and aeroplane glide at the firemen's show. Must not chew gum, wear hobble skirts or swear. Must be good looking and quick. See notice later. Adv.

Don't forget Tuesday evening, September 21st, at 8 o'clock. The big show given by Volunteer Hose Company No. 2 at the Royal Theatre. Come and help the boys along. Adv.

## Fifth Avenue Styles, Home Prices

**T**AILOR made gowns of distinctly modish cut are always here for examination. We take particular pride in our fittings. These gowns are of positively the latest designs, along the lines favored by the leading authorities of New York, Paris and London.

Gowns for the busy housewife and for the woman who desires to shine at social functions. Wash dresses and dress fabrics for the misses and the little girls.

Coats, boas, muffs and wraps of every description to supplement the wardrobe. Dress trimmings, too, including embroidered flouncings that gratify the exacting eye.



Gowns of Real Distinction.

**W. C. SCHNEIDER**

227 Grand Avenue

South San Francisco

## FRATERNAL ORDERS

### I. O. F.

(By George W. Hagedorn.)

The benefit dance to-night promises to be a complete success. Arrangements have been made to take care of the out-of-town people, both as to hotel and car service. So be sure and turn out and have a good night's fun. This will be an informal affair. Everybody is welcome, in full dress, silks or in plain gingham dress. Love and Dougherty's famous orchestra will furnish selections that are the envy of musicians on the coast. The votaries of Terpsichore are partial to the Hesitation waltz and the three-step under the enchantment of the music of this orchestra. Dancing will continue until everybody is satisfied. Light refreshments will be served during the pauses by the lady Companion of Court Violet.

The charity work of this court is well known and needs no explaining, as the success of the sale of tickets is proving. "We should look up for help, and then down to help." What a fascinating word charity is! It fires a man's brain; it stirs his soul. It helps him to give, suffer and sacrifice. What splendid deeds and noble service have been inspired by charity. History furnishes abundant illustrations. Benevolence is the cream on the milk of human kindness. Faith, creed or label without life and worthy action are mere worthless husks. The deed is the kernel. When this life's little day is done, our present is carried over into our future. So to-day is important for you—brimful of opportunity, crowded with responsibility. Keep each day's record clean, so that it shall not bear reproach for you by and by. Let not the automatic writing of the universe jot down meanness, selfishness and sin upon your score. For—

The moving finger writes and having writ,  
Moves on; nor all your piety and wit  
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line  
Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.

A false report is spread over town that one of the firemen is engaged and that soon there will be wedding bells ringing, but it is a mistake. It's only his dancing partner. Adv.

For Sale—Good old papers, 15 cents per hundred. Apply this office. Adv.

## No Time Lost by Us

EVERY ORDER RUSHED



YOUR meals or dinner parties will not be delayed through any failure to deliver meat on time. We work with our eye on the clock.

Beef, lamb, poultry, hams, bacon, also game in season.

## LIND'S MARKET

Shop Open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m. (closed on Sunday)  
First delivery goes east, 8 a. m.; second delivery goes west, 10 a. m.; third delivery goes north, 2 p. m. Free delivery once a day if order is in time as designated.

A few improved lots on Grand avenue for sale at a bargain. South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company. See John F. Mager, Sales Agent. Adv.

## THE HUB

CHAS. GUIDI, Prop.

Ladies' and gents' furnishings and tailoring. Also we do fancy garment cleaning, dry, steam and chemical cleaning. Steam dyeing. Odorless vacuum dry cleaning. Send in your orders. Phone 163W.

313-315 GRAND AVENUE  
South San Francisco

## Just Arrived

A Complete Stock of

L. A. Crossett and W. B. Douglas  
**SHOES**

Standard Price Goods

## Dowd's Shoe Store

### BURLINGAME UNDERTAKING CO.

F. C. WYCKOFF, Prop.

1207 Burlingame Avenue, Burlingame, Cal.

Day or night Telephone 1251. Lady attendant. Automobile equipment.

## FOR SALE

Four-room house, electric lights, bath and gas, plastered, papered, newly painted; on paved street; lot 50x140. A bargain if sold at once. See JOHN F. MAGER Sales Agent Land Company.

### GEO. W. SCHNEIDER & CO.

Funeral Directors and Embalmers  
(Deputy Coroner)

Parlors 15 Ellsworth Ave., San Mateo, Cal. Telephone 797.

### Curusis Bros.

Dealers in  
Staple Groceries, Fine Fruit and Vegetables

IMPORTED OLIVE OIL

Fresh Fruit Daily Quick Delivery  
243 Grand Ave., South San Francisco

## If You Want GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from

THE GREAT ABATTOIR

AT SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

San Mateo County - - - Cal.

### FRATERNAL DIRECTORY.

Francis Drake Lodge, No. 376, F. & A. M., meets at Metropolitan Hall, first Friday every month for stated meetings.  
W. W. McDonald, Master.  
H. F. Mingledorff, Secretary.

Tippecanoe Tribe No. 111, I. O. R. M., meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in Metropolitan Hall. Visiting brothers welcome.  
Martin Hyland, Sachem.  
Daniel Hyland, Chief of Records.

South City Aerie No. 1473, F. O. E., meets every Tuesday evening in Metropolitan Hall at 8 p. m. evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers welcome.  
Geo. E. Kiessling, Worthy President.  
Geo. A. Kneese, Secretary.

South City Lodge, No. 832, L. O. O. M., meets in Metropolitan Hall every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers welcome.  
C. J. Hyde, Dictator.  
Henry Veit, Secretary.

Court Violet, No. 1453, Independent Order of Foresters, meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. in Metropolitan Hall.  
Chas. Mercks, Chief Ranger.  
Aug. Eliasson, Secretary.

South San Francisco Lodge No. 850, The Fraternal Brotherhood, meets every second and fourth Mondays in Lodge Hall.  
Dora Harder, President.  
Clara Broner, Secretary.

San Mateo Lodge No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' P. and B. A., meets every first and third Monday in the Lodge Hall, at 7:30 p. m.  
Peter Lind, President.  
J. E. Sullivan, Secretary.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. A. B. POWERS

DR. T. C. DOAK

Physicians and Surgeons

Emergency Hospital Service.

Postoffice building, South San Francisco, Cal. Office hours—12 a. m., 2-5 p. m., 7-8 p. m. Tel.—Residence Main 522, office Main 702. Telephone Res. 123W.

### DR. J. C. MCGOVERN

DENTIST

Office: Kaufmann Building

South San Francisco, San Mateo Co., Cal.

Phone Main 122W

### IVAN W. KEITH, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office Hours: 2 to 4, 6:30 to 8 p. m.  
403 Grand Ave., South San Francisco

### J. W. COLEBERD

ATTORNEY AT LAW

South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal.

### SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

## General Hospital

Cor. Grand and Spruce Avenues

Phone 115W South San Francisco, Cal.

## COUNTY HAPPENINGS

County Superintendent of Schools Roy W. Cloud has announced that the San Mateo county teachers' institute will be held September 27th to 29th, inclusive. The sessions of September 27th and 29th will be held at South San Francisco and that of September 28th at the exposition. The teachers of San Mateo county will be hosts to the teachers of Mariposa county during the entire session.

The organization of a taxpayers' league similar to that recently formed in Alameda county, for the purpose of investigating county finances and urging economy, is the project of leading property owners of this county. The proponents declare that when the campaign was under way for the \$1,250,000 bond issue for good roads the supervisors promised that when the highways were built the tax rate would be reduced. Last Monday the tax levy was fixed at \$2.33, an increase of 13 cents. The supervisors explain that the increase is due to the failure of the \$1,250,000 to meet the expense of constructing all the roads.

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE COUNTY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

(Continued from page 1.)

San Bruno Park.....	14
San Bruno Park kindergarten.....	09
Tobin .....	07
Visitation .....	02
SCHOOL BOND AND INTEREST REDEMPTION.....	
Halfmoon Bay District.....	1906 .10
Halfmoon Bay High.....	1910 .09
Jefferson District.....	1910 .105
Greensburg District.....	1910 .08
Portola District.....	1909 .05
Miramar District.....	1909 .24
Montara District.....	1909 .13
Montara District.....	1915 .065
South San Francisco District.....	1911 .04
San Bruno District.....	1905 .035
Burlingame District.....	1912 .085
Burlingame District.....	1913 .14
Burlingame District.....	1914 .16
San Mateo District.....	1905 .055
San Mateo District.....	1907 .05
San Mateo District.....	1913 .065
San Bruno Park District.....	1908 .15
Millbrae District.....	1912 .065
San Pedro District.....	1911 .09
Sequoia Union High School.....	1902 .045
Sequoia Union High School.....	1906 .005
S. Mateo Union High School.....	1910 .045
School Districts.....	Miles.
Redwood City.....	3.25 67.108
Ravenswood.....	3.381 69.813
Sequoia Union High.....	6.831 136.920
San Mateo Union High, furn.....	1911 .02
Hillsborough bond-interest.....	1915 .105
RATES FOR LIGHTING DISTRICTS.....	
Beresford .....	15
Belmont .....	15
Colma .....	16
Halfmoon Bay .....	17
Lomita Park .....	24
Menlo Park .....	01
Montara .....	22
San Bruno Park.....	23

An order was made apportioning the assessments of the Southern Pacific Railway Company, the Ocean Shore Railway Company, the Central Pacific Railroad Company and the Pullman Palace Car Company.

### Tuesday's Meeting.

The board met again on Tuesday. A. E. Loder, superintendent of the state highway commission for the fourth division, appeared before the board in reference to the Redwood City-Beresford right of way, and explained that conditions were in good shape for the beginning of the work and that the contracts would be let within several weeks. The cause of the delay, as stated by Mr. Loder, was on account of the trouble in securing the necessary funds for covering the different contracts. In reference to the above, District Attorney Swart explained that owing to changes made in the right of way on the Spring Valley Water Company property it had been found necessary to start over some of the condemnation suits.

R. F. Chilcott read a communication from the Spring Valley Water Company relative to the right of way for the state highway through the pumping plant property at Belmont and which have involved certain conditions under which the right of way was granted. The communication was ordered filed.

District Attorney Swart presented a deed from Joseph F. Kerr and Margaret E. Kerr for the sale to the county of three lots on Webster street for jail site purposes, together with a claim of \$16,500 in payment thereof.

The deed was accepted and ordered recorded and the claim was ordered paid.

A resolution was adopted calling for an election September 28, 1915, in the San Bruno lighting district, for the purpose of enabling the voters of said district to determine the question of dissolving said district.

The house located on the property just acquired for jail site purposes

was rented to Sheriff Sheehan for \$20 per month.

A communication was read from the sheriff of San Joaquin county to Sheriff Sheehan of this county in regard to automobile expenses incurred by said office in the pursuit of criminals and in other cases.

In order to investigate the mileage expenses of the sheriff in this county and to provide for the same, the chairman appointed the finance committee, Supervisors Brown, MacBain and Casey.

A resolution allowing foot traffic officers employed on Sundays and holidays to assist in the regulation of traffic at different crossings was adopted.

## SPECIAL ELECTION INFORMATION

County Clerk Nash has furnished the following information in the matter of the special election to be held on October 26th:

At said election there will be two referendum measures and nine constitutional amendments submitted to the voters.

Registration for said election closes on September 25th. This applies to all those who have not registered since January 1, 1914.

The new election laws provide that sample ballots must be mailed at least ten days and the proposed constitutional amendments at least fifteen days before said election, instead of five days as heretofore.

While the new election laws provide a different method for the appointment of election officers this law will not apply at this election as the attorney-general ruled that it is a special election. Consequently, instead of six election officers the board of supervisors may appoint but four, namely, one judge, one inspector and two clerks. These will be appointed by the board of supervisors on Monday, September 13, 1915. Notice of said election is then mailed to each inspector who posts a copy thereof at his polling precinct.

## CARD OF THANKS.

Miss Irene Mercks, who won the popularity contest at the All Souls' Church bazaar last Saturday, wishes to thank her many friends for the generous support given her.

## SAN BRUNO M. E. CHURCH.

Sunday school at 10 a. m.  
Preaching at 11 a. m.  
Junior League Tuesday afternoon at 3.

E. Jenkins does all kinds of painting, paper hanging and tinting; prices reasonable. Phone 135-W. Lux and Spruce avenues, South San Francisco, Cal. Advt.

A neighbor from upper Grand avenue was seen coming down the street fifty miles an hour to find out why the boys were running. It was only the firemen training. Advt.

## THE OCEAN SHORE RAILROAD THANKED.

The following was received by The Enterprise this week for publication:

Ocean Shore Railroad Company, San Francisco, Cal.—Gentlemen: In behalf of the California Land Title Association and our guests, the American Association of Title Men, we wish to thank you for your courteous treatment of us on our excursion last Wednesday afternoon. We also wish to thank, through you, the good people of San Mateo county, whose guests we were on that occasion. We enjoyed the trip very, very much indeed and were more than impressed not only with the beautiful scenery but the rich country through which we traveled, and can assure you that at least those of us who live in California will often wish to repeat the trip. You have one of the most beautiful scenic roads which it has ever been my pleasure to travel over. If the good people of Los Angeles had anything one-half so magnificent to offer it would be advertised from one end of the United States to the other. We people of San Francisco do not half realize the bountiful gifts which have been showered upon us. San Francisco and its surroundings has a body of natural scenery unrivaled in any spot of the world. We hope that this exposition will be the means of letting people know what we really have here. The people of San Mateo are to be commended for their enterprise in helping to bring the attractions of their county to the notice of our guests.

Thanking you again, I am  
Very sincerely yours,  
HENRY E. MONROE,  
President California Land Title Association.  
San Francisco, Aug. 27, 1915.

## ST. PAUL'S M. E. CHURCH.

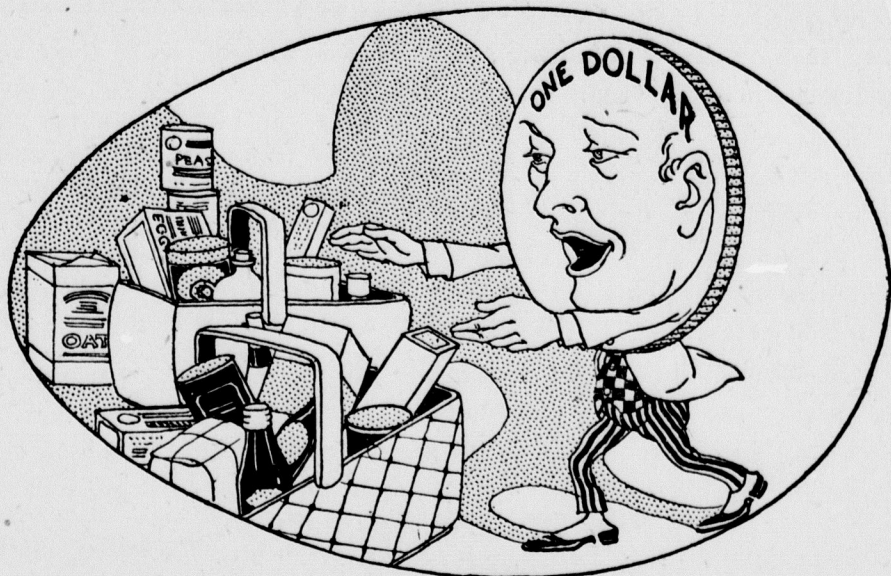
Sunday school, 10 a. m.  
Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.  
Preaching service at 7:30 p. m.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.  
Junior League Friday afternoon at 3:30.  
C. N. Bertels, Pastor.

At the quarterly meeting of the Sunday school board of St. Paul's M. E. Church, held last Saturday evening, the following officers and teachers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: Superintendent, A. A. Whitten; assistant superintendent, Mrs. James; secretary, Mrs. Gearson; treasurer, Mrs. Devine; librarian, Willard Sullivan; organist, Mrs. Stanley; chorister, Mr. Corley.

Teachers—Bible class, Mrs. Corley; intermediate class (girls), Mrs. Dining; intermediate class (boys), Mr. Corley; junior class (girls), Mrs. Whitten; junior class (boys), Mrs. Stanley; primary class (girls), Mrs. Devine; primary class ((boys), Mrs. James; beginners, Mrs. Duncan.

By earnest work and co-operation we hope to make the coming year a marked success.

## Dollar With Legs Goes Long Way



**YOUR** dollar looks big as it comes into this store. The one in the picture has legs on it, showing that it goes a long way. For a general stock of groceries of tested merit we believe that our store cannot be outclassed. As we do a large cash business our prices are always at the bottom of the market.

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Fancy Groceries and General Merchandise

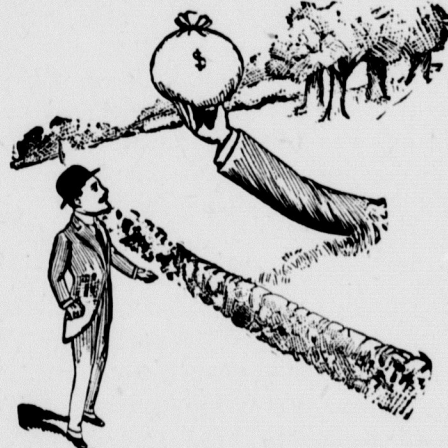
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Can you say the same of some other investments you have made? We hardly think you can. If you want a sure investment that will pay large returns, and can always be depended upon, real estate presents the opportunity. We have exceptionally good things in this line at present, and ask you to come in and let us tell you about them.



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Real Estate and Fire Insurance

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The home, office, storeroom, factory or automobile. Any voltage or finish of bulb, and sizes ranging from 10 to 1000 watts, inclusive, carried in stock. Ten per cent discount allowed on standard package quantities. Standard packages made be made up of different sizes, voltage and finish of bulb.

### Why You Should Use EDISON MAZDA LAMPS

1. "More light for less money." Compared with carbon lamps they give three times the light for the same cost, or the same amount of light for one-third the cost.
2. Better quality of light, whiter and more agreeable.
3. EDISON MAZDA lamps are backed by thirty-six years' experience, which are

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Show commences at 7 p. m. nightly.  
Matinee Sunday at 2 p. m.  
Don't miss the professional tryouts every Wednesday.  
The great detective serial, "Exploits of Elaine," every Friday.  
Broadway feature picture every Sunday.

## San Mateo County BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Assets - - \$360,104.32  
Loans made on the Monthly Definite Contract Plans, paying in from 5 to 12 years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.  
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Redwood City, Cal.

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First-class brands of CIGARS and TOBACCOS always on hand. 222 1/2 Grand avenue.

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**YOU** can do as much harm with poor tooth powders and brushes as you can do good with those of the proper sort. Consult us to learn the most beneficial things in this line.



Our powders are devoid of the injurious grit that

harms the teeth and we can provide brushes that do not hurt the gums. Mouth washing solutions that cleanse and refresh. Prices reasonable. We have all the well known trade mark productions. Also our own tooth powder.

## HAVE THOSE JEWELS, PEARLY TEETH! PENINSULA DRUG CO.

Drugs and Stationery

South San Francisco

## NEARLY LOST

"Now, then, Master Johnnie, are you going to stand still or are you not?"

"I am not," was Master Johnnie's emphatic reply, and, freeing himself by a dexterous plunge from Rachel's horny hands and prickly hairbrush, he disappeared through the nursery door and down the stairs, while Rachel quietly replaced the brush in its place and proceeded to overhaul Master Johnnie's Sunday garments.

He was the youngest of five that had passed through her hands, and, in spite of her frequent scoldings and occasional smart slaps, the pride of her heart. The young scamp made his appearance in the breakfast room as my mother opened a letter bearing a foreign postmark.

"Robert," she said, passing a letter over to my father, "here is Violet's answer. She says William cannot think of coming home for the next three years; and, as she does not consider Japan exactly the fitting place for a young lady to be brought up in, she is only too glad to accept my offer of looking after Esme, hard as it will be to part with her. 'Boys,' turning to us, 'your cousin, Esme Darrel, is coming to live with us some time. I hope to goodness,' she added to herself, 'you will know how to be civil to her.'

The announcement was received in a somewhat gloomy manner.

"Bother!" ejaculated Bob, with his mouth full of buttered toast.

"Rather an inconvenience, I should say," drawled Ruthven, the swell of the family.

"What in the world is a girl to do here?" I inquired, while Tom muttered something equivalent to "I hate girls."

Six-year-old Johnnie, from his high chair, demanded:

"Will she be very nice, mamma?"

"You are the only gentleman among them all, Johnnie. I hope she will be very nice; and, at all events, she is your cousin, and you must all be kind to her and, try to make her happy when she is so far away from home."

"Why, the child must have almost arrived by this time," said my father, laying down the letter. "I saw in yesterday's paper that the Hesperus was daily expected, and that is the vessel your sister says she is coming by. Boys, which of you will come with me to meet your cousin?"

Bob was deep in the Times, and Ruthven examining the state of the weather, so I volunteered my services.

"All right, Harry; be ready by luncheon time, and we'll take the 2 o'clock to Portsmouth. Most likely we shall have to stop there a couple of days, as I suppose the poor little thing will be tired and knocked out after her journey."

Four days later saw us back in Gressbrook Station. The carriage was waiting for us; and, while my father placed a slight, dark-eyed girl in it, I saw to the luggage, and then took my place opposite to my cousin.

"Don't you think the Devonshire lanes very pretty, Esme?" I asked.

"Yes, very," she answered, and then added, in a half-hesitating tone, "is it far to the Manor House, Harry?"

"Oh, no—not more than half an hour's drive."

After that we relapsed into silence, for I saw she was tired.

It was dusk when we reached home. As we drove up the avenue, I could see a fire burning brightly in the drawing room; but the other rooms appeared to be in darkness, and the lamps were not yet lit. My mother met us at the threshold.

"My darling child, dear Violet's daughter, I cannot tell you how welcome you are!" she said, as she folded her in her arms.

Johnnie was by my mother's side, and in the distance I caught sight of Tom peering out from behind a door to get a look at the newcomer. Esme was drawn into the light and warmth of the fire, and my mother began removing her wraps.

"Why, Esme, I had no idea you were so tall! I fancied you a little thing of thirteen or fourteen, in a short frock. How old are you, dear?"

"I was sixteen some time before I left home."

"What a pity!" sighed Johnnie from the depths of an arm chair.

"What is a pity?" asked my father, laughing.

"Pity she is so old," he answered, shaking his head sadly, "'cause now she can't play with me."

"Don't be afraid, Johnnie—we shall have plenty of fun together. You must teach me all your games," said Esme, much amused.

We were still sitting in the fire-light when Bob and Rue came in from shooting. My father introduced them to Esme, and I saw the surprised look on both their faces—for they, too, had expected to see a child instead of the tall, graceful girl who rose at the introduction. Ruthven held her hand in his a little longer and more warmly, I thought, than the occasion required, and was soon deep in conversation with her, asking all about her voyage, and talking of India—where she had lived until three years previously—as though he had spent a lifetime there, while in reality all his knowledge of the country was gathered from Bob, who was now busy giving my mother an account of the sport they had had, the product of which appeared to consist of about a dozen rabbits. Bob was four and twenty. He had gone out to India at sixteen, with an uncle who was colonel of the regiment in which Bob was an ensign, and he had just come home on a long leave of absence. Ruthven, two years his junior, was reading for the bar. Tom and myself were the schoolboys of the family, aged respectively fourteen and sixteen.

After dinner Ruthven renewed his attentions to Esme, and seemed quite to have forgotten that he had expected her to prove an inconvenience. He pressed her to sing, but she pleaded fatigue; and I saw her eyes travel pretty often to the rocking chair by the fire, where Johnnie was having a famous ride on Bob's knee, and listening with wide-open mouth and eyes to a story of a tiger hunt, which culminated in his giving a scream of terror and being sent off to bed.

Esme soon settled down to our ways, and my mother wondered how she had got on all these years without a daughter. She took Johnnie's lessons into her own hands, and the child, I think, would have died for her. Rachel tried hard to be jealous, but Esme conquered even her rugged disposition. Masters came for her from Gressbrook two or three times a week, and Bob undertook to give her riding lessons.

"Why, Esme, how jolly you are looking!" cried Tom and I in a breath one day, when she came into the library, dressed for a ride.

"You are a perfect Diana," said Ruthven, bowing low, with his hand on his heart.

"I thank you, Mr. Ruthven Gore," she answered, with a mock courtesy. "Much obliged, Harry and Tom."

"How nice you are looking, Esme!" said Bob, coming into the room, and he took her hand to button the riding glove she was busily drawing on.

Certainly she made a pretty picture, the dark green habit showing off her slight figure, a hat and feather of the same shade were on her bright auburn hair. As I looked at her I saw the color mantling her cheeks and her long, dark eyelashes fall over her brown eyes. Perhaps it was because she was so busily watching Bob's fingers that she could not find time to answer him.

We stood at the window watching them as they rode down the avenue. At last Rue, shrugging his shoulders, turned away and flung himself moodily down upon the soft turf. I think that in his heart Ruthven envied Bob his broad shoulders and bronzed face, though, whenever the conversation turned on personal appearance, he affected to consider his own slighter frame and more classical features infinitely preferable.

"I say, Rue," asked Tom, "why didn't you go with them? You haven't ridden for more than a week."

"I asked Rachel that," proclaimed Johnnie, who entered at that moment,

and who, as usual, made a curious use of his auxiliary verb, "and she said, 'Two am company where three are none.'"

The young gentleman was rewarded for his sagacity by being put through the window out upon the lawn beyond.

"Why do you expect a fellow to go out riding when you know that his horse is laid up with a cough?" answered Rue.

The next day that Esme and Bob rode, Rue accompanied them.

We had never mixed much in Gressbrook society. My father and mother were quiet people, Rue and Bob were seldom at home, and Tom and myself would scarcely have been appreciated had we appeared at the gayeties of the neighborhood. But, now that she had a young lady under her care, my mother said she must see more company. So at the next county ball Esme made her debut in a cloud of white tarlatan. Bob and I were sitting over the fire when she came down to the drawing room, looking like a fairy. We both started up, and then Bob went over, and, bending down, whispered very low:

"Thank you for wearing them, Esme; I had no idea they could look so nice."

I turned away and commenced poking the fire vigorously. When I looked round, there was a white azalea in Bob's buttonhole, and one less than there had been in Esme's dress. A few minutes later my mother came down, and the lights were lit. Soon afterward Rue made his appearance. He gave one quick look at Esme, and his straight brows contracted in a frown. Presently he was putting on her shawl, and asked, as he did so:

"Where are my flowers, Esme? Did you think it not worth while to wear them?"

"Yes, indeed," she answered, brightly. "Here they are." And she held up a bouquet of some white flowers.

But Ruthven looked only half satisfied.

"Did you think, Rue, that I should have thrown away your flowers?" she asked, reproachfully.

Bob came back from the hall then to say that the carriage was waiting, and they all drove away. Left to ourselves we thought of supper, and while Tom enticed the duenna of the kitchen out into the garden, under pretense of telling her fortune by the stars, Johnnie and I made a raid on the larder and carried off cold turkey, cheese, cakes and custard, and a few other little et ceteras which fell under our notice.

The county ball was followed by a series of gayeties, and Tom declared that Esme, Bob and Rue "lived in a vortex of vanity."

It was in May that Esme had come to us, and the days went by happily through the summer and autumn. One day, about three weeks before Christmas, I had been kept at school, and I was coming home, through the dusk, by a path in the woods. The snow, which was lying thickly on the ground, deadened the sound of my footsteps. Pausing for a jump near the river bank, I heard a voice below me—

"My little sweetheart, you are a million times too good for me—and I believe you know it, in spite of all you say. One more kiss, darling, and then we must go in; it is too cold here for you."

I leaped down, and there by the river were Bob and Esme, sauntering along the half-frozen bank as though it were the month of August. I stood staring at them, and they, in return, favored me with a scrutiny more inquiring than polite. At last Bob began to laugh.

"Well, Harry, you have found us out. Esme has promised to be my wife, and you are the first to congratulate us."

My congratulations were neither slow nor small. Bob and I nearly shook each other's hands off, and unhesitatingly I claimed my brother's kiss from Esme. Then we proceeded, all together, along the river and across the wooden bridge, and so through the wood on the other side, and up to the house, while the snow lay cold and white beneath our feet and overhead the clouds were gathering in dark, gray masses, and the wind, coming in fitful sighs and gusts, covered us now and then with a shower of yellow leaves.

The knowledge of the cousins' engagement was received with evident satisfaction by my father and mother, though they would not permit it to be looked upon as a definite thing until Esme's parents had signified their approbation. Tom and Johnnie were wild at the thoughts of a wedding, and Ruthven tendered his congratulations in the most approved form.

Immediately after Christmas Rue left home for London, where he was now obliged to pass some time. It did not transpire exactly what happened then, but I feared Rue was not going on all right. Letters very seldom came from him, and when they did they were the immediate fore-runners of gloom and ill-temper on my father's part and a sorrowful face and long conferences with Bob on my mother's. At last there came a terrible day. Rue arrived by the early train, and walked straight past us all to my father's study. An hour or more elapsed, then Rue opened the door and came out with a heavy step; he shut the door and passed on to the library, where Tom, Johnnie and myself were.

"Good-bye, boys!" he said.

"Are you going away?" asked little Johnnie.

"Yes, Johnnie; I am not your brother any longer. Are you sorry you will never see me again?"

The little fellow began to cry, and Ruthven took him up in his arms and kissed him.

"Good-bye, Harry and Tom! We have had some jolly days together, haven't we? Tom, will you have my books and things put together and sent on to me?"

He went up to my mother's room, and a few minutes later came down alone. As he passed the library door I caught the words, muttered half aloud:

"Some day, perhaps, he may find out his mistake!"

Then he walked away by the front avenue, with head erect, never once looking back.

Tom and I ran up to our den in the roof, and watched him till, a mere black speck upon the road, he disappeared in the distance, and the blue heathery hills hid him from our sight.

"I wonder what he could have done?" I asked.

"I don't believe he ever did anything except behave like a gentleman," answered Tom gruffly, scarcely, I think, aware how true his assertion was of indolent, handsome Rue. Through thick and thin, Tom had always stood up for him, and he did not desert him now.

Next day he packed up all Ruthven's things, and a good many of his own and other people's, too, and sent them to him. Some days later I noticed that Tom did not wear his watch. When I asked him what had become of it, he told me he had left it in Gressbrook—at the watchmaker's, I supposed; it was not till years afterward that I discovered he had sold it there and sent Rue the money.

When my father came in to dinner that night, he paused before he said grace to announce that Ruthven Gore was no longer his son or our brother, and that his name was never again to be mentioned in our house—a command which was not quite obeyed.

A dreary month followed; then my father seemed to wake up, and insisted on Esme's going out as before. She had been with us a year now, and spring had come round again. The summer had passed away in a perpetual round of fetes and entertainments. I think it was toward the end of August that I noticed that Esme would now and then rise at dawn and go by herself for a walk before breakfast. She was always silent on the subject of these walks, and, except myself, I think no person observed them. One morning I proposed accompanying her, but she answered, nervously:

"Oh, no, thank you! I am only going for a stroll, and Hector, is quite protector enough."

Hector was the dog, and he certainly might have been sufficient protection, but I doubted if he accompanied my cousin only on a stroll. A two hours' ramble through the woods would hardly have fatigued Esme so as to knock her out for the rest of the day or have covered Hector with dust.

About a week afterward I was riding homeward through Gress-

brook, when as I passed the post-office the postmistress stepped out and handed me a letter.

"For the young lady, if you please, sir; she desired me never to send her letters by the carrier. This has been lying here since yesterday morning and she has not come for it; so perhaps you would take it."

Involuntarily I connected Esme's letter with her morning walks, and, remembering that on one occasion she had not wished for my company, I determined to leave the letter and not to appear to know anything about it.

The circumstance faded from my recollection and probably I should never have thought of it again had it not been for something which occurred later on.

Bob and I went out one day for a row up the river. It was dusk as we were returning, and Bob was lying at length along the cushions, asleep, as I supposed. After a while, tired with rowing, I drew in the sculls and let the boat drift with the tide. Presently it approached one of the banks, just where, two summers before, we had built a little rustic wooden house. The door was open, and there, engaged in earnest conversation, stood Esme. I recognized the tall, graceful figure in a moment, and I knew the dress, too. Her companion was standing back in the shade. I saw that he was bending eagerly toward her, but I was unable to distinguish either his figure or his features.

They had not noticed our approach, so I guided the boat noiselessly away again, and we were soon hidden from their view by the overhanging trees. Then I turned to look at Bob, in the hope that he was still asleep; but his eyes were wide open, and, looking me straight in the face, he announced, calmly:

"Never mind, Harry, old fellow—I saw it, too, but she need not know that either of us passed."

"Do you mean to say," I cried, hotly aggravated at his apparent coolness "that you were awake and never got out of the boat to see who that fellow was?"

He turned on me in a minute, all fire and animation.

"I mean to say that I have a pretty good idea already as to who it is, and that, if things are as I suspect, she cares more for him than she does for me—and there is an end of the matter."

He took an oar, and we pulled on vigorously for a few minutes, with the golden glow of the September day dyeing all around us and throwing fantastic shadows on the water and the fern-covered banks. Then we reached the landing-place and moored the boat in silence, and in silence we walked up to the house.

As we reached the shrubbery, Bob laid his hand on my arm.

"Remember, Harry—not a word of this to any one."

"Not a word," I answered.

Then we went into the house, and all that evening Bob kept every one in roars of laughter by his jokes and queer speeches. All the next day he was away from home, and, when he came back in the evening, he did not seem to have a very full account to give of his proceedings. Late that night, when Tom was snoring away, I heard the door of the room open softly, and Bob stepped in.

"Harry!"

"Well?"

"Are you awake?"

"Yes. What's wrong?"

"Hush! Don't waken Tom. Harry, I have found out all about it, and it is as I thought. To think that she must have been caring for him all these months, while I thought her love all my own!"

"Who is it?" I asked in a whisper.

"The very last man in all the world that I should have supposed capable of a dishonorable action!"

"You don't mean Rue's friend, Sir Arthur Trench? That pretty little sister of his used to be a great deal with Esme this summer."

"No, no, it is not he. But listen to what I have to say, Harry."

"Stop! I must know whom it is you suspect. You don't—" I stopped, half afraid to finish the sentence.

"You do not think it's Rue?"

"I do not think—I know," he said, shaking his head sadly. "Let us say no more about that now. What I want to tell you is this. I heard two or three days ago from a friend of mine in London. He wants me to go-

and stay some time with him, and I am going to-morrow morning by the first train. I shall be gone before any of you are up, so you must say I made up my mind very suddenly. I must be thinking of returning to India next January. Perhaps I may come down here again for a few days, and perhaps not. In any case remember that Esme is your charge as long as she lives in this house."

"Are you not going to see her before you go?"

"No. I don't think I shall ever see her again. Good-bye!" and he was off.

Every one was astonished the next morning to find that Bob had run away during the night. And I had nothing to tell them, except that he had come into my room to say that he had accepted his friend's invitation and was going. In my heart of hearts I thought him a coward for not having spoken to Esme before he went, and I had a hard struggle between my old allegiance to him and my affection for Esme. I disliked to think her false—in fact, I could not believe that she was. I more than half persuaded myself into thinking the scene in the summer house an optical illusion, and Bob's communication a bad dream.

He had been gone nearly a month, and had never written a word to any of us. Poor little Esme. How quietly she sat every morning in the drawing room, pretending to read, while I knew she was only watching for the postman. My mother was angry with Bob, and through vexation at him and Rue, though he attributed his illness to the damp weather, my father got thoroughly knocked out.

Once since Bob went I knew that Esme had met Rue—if Rue it really was. What was to be done, or whither things were tending, I could not see. I had not thought it possible that two brothers could so would have so completely destroyed the peace of a whole family. Between them both, Esme had lost all her vivacity and animation, and she seemed pale and listless. They had made my father ill, and had nearly worried my mother to death; and as to themselves, I did not doubt that they were both on the high road to destruction.

"I never did see such a pair!" I muttered, throwing a fresh log on the fire.

"Well, we are rather good-looking, certainly," remarked Tom, complacently. He was kneeling before Esme holding a skein of red worsted while she wound it. "I wish I could succeed in throwing myself into the melodramatic attitude that Rue used to assume in similar circumstances. Is that any better do you think, Esme?"

"Oh, yes—much. Poor Rue! Indeed, I wish he were here himself to give you a lesson."

"Hello! Three o'clock, and I promised to meet some fellows at half-past 2. It is well your worsted is all wound, for I haven't another minute to stop."

Silence reigned in the library for the space of half an hour, Esme on one side of the fire and I on the other, the monotonous click of her knitting needles the only indication of life. The warm, crimson curtains were drawn closely before the door, and outside lay the first thin fall of snow. Esme shivered and drew closer to the fire.

"How cold it is, and I have to go out!"

"Nonsense, Esme! With such a cold, you must not think of it. In fact, I shall not allow you."

"Indeed, Master Harry! And who gave you the right to look after me, I should like to know?" she answered, laughingly.

Some person to whom you once gave the right yourself, Esme."

"What do you mean?" asked she, coloring.

"Before he went away he told me to take charge of you, and that you were to be in my charge."

"And pray who may 'he' be? There are a great many 'he's' in the world, I believe."

"You know quite well whom I mean, Esme. I mean Bob, and I wish to goodness one or the other of you would have the sense to speak out, and not make a fellow's life a burden to him."

"My poor Harry, am I really making life a burden to you? I am so

sorry; but I do not understand what you mean by speaking out."

It struck me that the time had come when by speaking out I might do some good, and I determined to hold my peace no longer.

"Will you be angry with me if I ask you what I am afraid you will think a very impertinent question?"

"No, Harry; you know I shan't."

"Then whom were you talking to in the summer house three days before Bob went?"

"I cannot tell you."

"Well, Esme, Bob knows, or thinks he knows, and he is jealous, and that is why he went away. And I would give anything in the world to be able to prove to him that it was a mistake, and to have him back again."

"And he dared—Bob dared to play the spy on me, and to watch my actions? Then I am glad he saw what he did, and I hope he is as miserable as he deserves to be, and I am glad he is gone way, and hope he may never come back again!"

The big brown eyes were blazing with anger, and the sunny hair lay tossed all about her flushed face. I could not help stopping to think "What a little beauty you are!" even before I began Bob's defense.

"He didn't play the spy on you, and he didn't watch you, and I do not believe one bit that you are glad he is unhappy, even though you are in love with Rue, as I suppose, if those are your sentiments, as I suppose."

"In love with Rue! What do you mean, child?"

"I am not a child any more than you are. Why do you meet Rue and talk to him and let Bob torment himself about him, if you are not in love with him? We could not help seeing you on that day in the summer house, for the boat ran right up against it; but you were both much too busy to take any notice of us. It was only on the morning he went away that I found out from Bob who it was; and then he was so cut up at the thought of your caring for Rue all the time he believed you were loving him that he hardly spoke a dozen words, and only told me to take care of you always. Indeed, now that I think of it, he made me promise never to say a word of our having seen you together on that day."

The anger had all gone out of her face now, and she was looking sadly into the fire.

"Poor Bob! So he thought I was in love with Rue, and went away to leave the field clear for him! It is a pity so much generosity should have been misplaced."

I had said my say, and I did not intend adding any more, so I held my peace. After a while Esme held out her hand to me.

"Harry, you and I have always been friends, and I do not want you to think me worse than I am. Do you know that, before Rue got into disgrace with your father, he was engaged to Cicely Trench? No? Well, neither did I, until poor Cicely came to me in an agony of grief one day at a fete. Of course, it was very wrong of them to keep the engagement secret, even though Ruthven will not have anything to marry on for the next year or so, but I promised to do my utmost toward peace-making between him and my uncle. First, however, I had to find out what Rue's offense was, and he was the correspondent whose letters I used to walk over to receive last summer; and the substance of them was that he had got into debt in some very foolish manner. It had come to your father's ears even before Ruthven applied to him for assistance, and he was, of course, justly annoyed."

"But surely he did not turn Rue out for getting in debt?"

"No; he wrote and told him to come down here, and when Rue arrived on that day he heard all he had to say, and told him that he had arranged for the payment of his debts. Rue was delighted, as you may imagine, when your father stopped him just as he was beginning to pour out his thanks, and told him that it was not for Rue's sake but for his own honor that he had cleared him, and then he accused him of having forged a bill in his name."

"And what did Rue say?"

"He was so mad with pride and passion that he actually said nothing at all, but got up and walked out of the room; his father stopped him to ask him if he had anything to say in his defense, and Rue would not

speak a word; so he took his silence for a confession of 'guilt, and told him on the spot that he was disinherited."

"I declare I hardly know whether Rue or Bob has the least sense—I never saw such a pair in my life!" I said.

"Well, Harry, don't you want to hear the end? Your father has found out somehow or other that he made a mistake in the matter of the forgery, and is longing to forgive Rue. Rue has found out his mistake, also, and is dying for your father's forgiveness. And now, as it has got so cold and late, I think, if you will undertake my commission for me, I shall be glad to stay in the house this afternoon."

"Of course I will, Esme; but first let me write and tell Bob it was all a mistake and that he can come home as soon as he likes."

"Indeed, I shall not; he chose to go to London without seeing me or asking any explanation, and no word of mine shall ever bring him back. Remember, Harry, if you write him a syllable of what I have told you today, I shall never forgive you."

Well, the end of it was that Esme went to my father's study, and I went down to the lodge, where Rue was waiting. Presently Ruthven came up to the house, and Esme took him without a word into the study. I heard my father say, "My son!" and then the door was shut and I went away.

A week or two later saw such a gathering as had seldom been at the Manor House. I had braved Esme's anger and written to Bob; and one day, when I came in from a snow-balling match with Rue and Tom, I found the lovers sitting over the library fire, just as Esme and I had sat one day, save that the conversation now appeared to be of a more amiable description than it had been on that memorable occasion. So Bob was there, as were innumerable cousins of all ages, also Sir Arthur and Cicely Trench.

New Year's eve was spent by the greater number of us, including Johnnie and the two bridegrooms-elect, at Sir Arthur Trench's. Sir Arthur could not endure long engagements; and Cicely's fortune, he said, was quite enough for two. And the second week in the new year saw a double wedding in the pretty village church. There was a dark-eyed bride and a blue-eyed one; and as they drove away amid parting cheers and a shower of old shoes for luck, no one could tell which was the lovelier. While, as to the bridegrooms, I suppose they were as happy as men in the circumstances can be, for each had had a struggle for his wife, and neither had forgotten the old adage—"Nearly lost, dearly loved."

#### Why He Didn't Believe It.

He came into the grocery store and in about two minutes his new seven-dollar trousers had wiped up a large quantity of fresh paint. He made an awful fuss and the proprietor came bustling forward.

"It's your own fault," said the groceryman unsympathetically. "Did you not see that sign: 'Fresh Paint?'"

"Yes," said the victim, peevishly, "I saw it, but I didn't believe it."

"You didn't believe it. Why not?" asked the owner.

"Well, I didn't believe it because I come in here so often and see something marked 'Fresh' that isn't fresh."

Little Tommy had a very pretty sister. Pretty sister had a very devoted admirer. One evening when the devoted admirer was sitting in the parlor waiting for sister to appear he was approached by little Tommy.

"Say, Mr. Smith," rather pointedly queried the youngster, "do you love sister Jennie?"

"Why, Tommy!" was the amazed response of the blushing Mr. Smith. "Why do you ask me a question like that?"

"Because," was the quick rejoinder of the youngster, "she said last night that she would give \$5 to know, and I need the money."

#### SUN BATH IS CHARGED WITH CAUSING "NERVES"

The Journal of the American Medical Association discusses in its current issue so-called "sun baths," a popular summer pastime, and sounds a warning of the danger of prolonged expose of the body in bright sunlight to those who have not been accustomed to the sun's rays.

After citing the fact that Dr. Gratz, a German physician, had warned that those inclined to be nervous were particularly in danger of injury to the nervous system by exposure to the sun, the Journal says that Dr. Roemer, another German authority, recently pointed out that it was the anaemic and nervous city indoor worker with whom these "sun baths" were most popular.

"A tanned and vascular skin is said to protect better against injury from the sun's rays," the Journal continues, "but the city dweller's skin is neither pigmented nor vascular. Instead of being benefited, the nervous are rendered more nervous, and when the summer is over they are tanned but otherwise in poorer condition than in the spring."

"Roemer says that no one welcomes more than the physician the 'back to nature' tendency of recent years, but it is his task to warn against excesses and abuses in the 'enjoyment of nature.' Even Rollier, the most expert and most successful exponent of heliotherapy, manages the exposures to the sunlight with great care, exposing only slowly and gradually larger and larger areas of the body to the sunshine."

"Dorno relates that 'at Davos the direct sunlight is avoided almost as something inimical.' Roemer remarks that the physician will only in rare instances be able to influence this popular 'sun baths sport,' but he can at least raise a voice of warning of the dangers of sun baths, and urge the necessity for proper dosage, some persons being more sensitive to the sun's rays than others. Only in this way can heliotherapy be correctly estimated and properly applied."

#### Easy.

Reason and Experience had a dispute as to which of them is the more necessary.

"No matter what situation arises, it is only necessary to bring me to bear upon it," said Reason, "and the solution is bound to come."

"After which," said Experience, smilingly gently, "it remains for me to demonstrate that your solution is wrong."

#### ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

In the Superior Court in and for the County of San Mateo, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of Alma L. Wood, Deceased.—No. 1917.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court from the verified petition of E. E. Cunningham, executor of the estate of Alma L. Wood, deceased, on file herein, that it is necessary, in order to pay the debts, expenses, and charges of administration of the estate of said deceased, which have already accrued, and which will may accrue hereafter during the administration of said estate, to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased;

It is ordered by the Court that all persons interested in the estate of said Alma L. Wood, deceased, appear before said Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, at the Court-room thereof, in said County and State, on the 23d day of September, 1915, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order, as prayed for in the petition should not be granted to the said executor to sell the real estate of said deceased, at either public or private sale for the purposes mentioned in the petition, as he shall judge to be for the best interests of said estate and of the parties interested therein;

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four (4) successive weeks, in "The Enterprise," a newspaper printed and published in said County.

Dated this 20th day of August, 1915.

GEO. H. BUCK,  
8-21-5t Judge of said Superior Court.

#### NOTICE OF COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY ON FORECLOSURE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo.

Bank of Italy, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. George H. S. Haly, Eleanor L. Haly, his wife, Howard Company, a corporation, the Bank of Commerce of Oakland, a corporation, First Doe, Second Doe, Third Doe, Fourth Doe, Fifth Doe, Sixth Doe, Seventh Doe, Eighth Doe, Ninth Doe and Tenth Doe, Defendants.—No. 5550.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo, on the 6th day of August, 1915, and entered therein and issued out of the above entitled court and matter to the undersigned the commissioner thereon appointed wherein Bank of Italy (a corporation) the above named plaintiff obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure against the defendants George H. S. Haly, Eleanor L. Haly, his wife, Howard Company, a corporation, The Bank of Commerce of Oakland, a corporation, for the full sum of Two thousand seven hundred and five and 51/100 (2705.51) dollars for principal and interest, ten (10) dollars

for costs of continuing abstract of title, Two hundred (200) dollars for attorney's fees, and seventeen (17) dollars for costs and disbursements, together with interest thereon at the rate of seven (7) per cent per annum from the date of said decree and for accruing costs, and said decree of foreclosure and order of sale having been on the 16th day of August, 1915, duly recorded in Book 9 of Judgments of said court at page 253 thereof, I am directed to sell all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of San Mateo, State of California, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered twenty-one (21), twenty-two (22), twenty-three (23), twenty-four (24), twenty-five (25), twenty-six (26), twenty-seven (27), twenty-eight (28), twenty-nine (29), thirty (30), thirty-one (31), thirty-two (32), thirty-three (33), thirty-four (34), thirty-five (35), thirty-six (36), thirty-seven (37), thirty-eight (38), thirty-nine (39), and forty (40), in Block lettered "D" of Millbrae Park, according to and as the said lots and said blocks are shown, designated and delineated upon that certain map entitled "Map of Millbrae Park," which said map was filed for record and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1906, and is of record therein in Book 4 of Maps at page 7, to which said map and the said record thereof reference is hereby specially made for a more full and particular description of said lots, and the same incorporated herewith and made part hereof for greater certainty.

Public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 13th day of September, 1915, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of the County Court House of said County of San Mateo, in the town of Redwood City in said County of San Mateo, I will in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described real property or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy the judgment with interest and costs, and expenses of sale, to the highest bidder for cash in gold coin of the United States of America.

Dated at said town of Redwood City, on the 16th day of August, 1915.

M. SHEEHAN,  
Commissioner appointed by said Court in the above entitled action.

Kirkbride & Gordon, Attorneys for plaintiff.  
8-21-4t

#### NOTICE INVITING SEALED PROPOSALS OR BIDS FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF AN APPROACH, STEPS, SIDEWALKS AND RETAINING WALL IN THE CITY OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco until eight o'clock p. m. on Monday, the 13th day of September, 1915, for doing the above work in the City of South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California:

The construction of a concrete approach, concrete steps and concrete sidewalks, and a concrete retaining wall at and about the public library building and at the places and locations shown for said work upon the plans herein-after mentioned.

All material for all work must be in strict compliance with the requirements of the plans and specifications adopted by said Board of Trustees on the 23rd day of August, 1915, and now on file in the office of the City Clerk. The successful bidder shall within ten days after the award enter into a contract with the City of South San Francisco for the faithful performance of the work to be done under said award. All proposals must be accompanied with a certified check upon a solvent bank of the State of California, payable to the City of South San Francisco in an amount not less than ten (10) per cent of the aggregate of the amount of the contract, and the bidder shall execute the contract and give the bonds required the sum mentioned in said check shall be liquidated damages for such failure and neglect and shall be forfeited to and paid into the Treasury of the City of South San Francisco.

Bidders shall give the unit prices for each and all the items of work provided for in the specifications.

The bidder to whom is awarded the contract will be required to execute a bond for the faithful performance of his work in an amount equal to twenty-five (25) per cent of the amount of his undertaking, with at least two responsible sureties in the full amount of the bid each, and will be required, before entering upon the work, to furnish a good and sufficient bond as required by an act of the Legislature of the State of California, approved March 27th, 1897, entitled "An act to secure the claims of material-men, mechanics, or laborers employed by contractors upon State Municipal or other public work; and will also be required to exhibit to said Board of Trustees a policy of insurance showing that said bidder is insured against loss through accident or negligence in such a way as to fully and satisfactorily protect said City of South San Francisco, under the provisions of the "Workmen's Compensation, Insurance and Safety Acts of the State of California."

The contract must be entered into in compliance with and subject to the conditions imposed by Section 653c of the Penal Code of the State of California.

Sealed proposals or bids will be delivered to the City Clerk on or before eight o'clock p. m. of Monday, September 13, 1915.

All sealed proposals or bids will be opened by said Board of Trustees in public session on Monday, September 13, 1915, at eight o'clock p. m. in the council chamber of said board.

The Board of Trustees hereby reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco,  
Dated August 23, 1915.

WILLIAM J. SMITH,  
City Clerk.

8-28-3t

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

# PATENTS

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## CABIRIA



To Be Presented at the Royal Theatre on Tuesday Evening, September 14th.

Since the very first production of "Cabiria," the Itala Film Company's spectacular production of Gabriele d'Annunzio's scenario, at the Kinemacolor Theatre in New York, Messrs. Werba & Leuscher, who are conducting the American tour, have been besieged with letters from people interested in history, religion and literature, inquiring as to the exact meaning of the title, and whether or not "Cabiria" is a biblical story.

The action of "Cabiria" takes place in the third century B. C., during the second Punic war, and the historical events pictured are: Hannibal's passage over the Alps, the eruption of Mount Aetna, the battle of Cannae, wherein fifty thousand Romans were slain, the destruction of the Roman fleet by Archimedes, who, with the aid of powerful mirrors set the ships afire, the fall of Syracuse before the Roman army under Marcellus, the defeat of Syphax and the burning of

his camp by Massinissa, and the battle of Zama, in which the entire Carthaginian army was annihilated, Hannibal escaping with but a handful of men.

The romantic story pictured deals with the delivery of a Roman child from the sacrificial altar of the Temple of Moloch—God of Fire—by a herculean Numidian slave, who, with his master, a Roman soldier, is in Carthage as a spy in the interests of Rome.

Several years later she is identified as the child who was to have been sacrificed, but is pardoned by Sophonisba, wife of the Numidian king. After the defeat of Syphax's forces, Cabiria, now grown into the full bloom of beautiful womanhood, again meets the Roman and his slave. They fall in love and leave for their native land. She is then christened "Cabiria," which means "saved from the turbulent flames of fate."

Note—Owing to the length of this show, consisting of twelve reels, one show only will be given, commencing at 8 p. m.

#### STATE CONTROL OF LOCAL ROADS COST OF ELECTRICITY STILL GOING DOWN

The realization has become quite general that, in order to render maximum service, state highway departments should be given some measure of control over the construction and maintenance of local roads. For this class of roads an amount exceeding \$160,000,000 is expended annually, with comparatively little result to show in the form of improved road mileage for this great outlay. The state of Iowa has met this situation by placing all the road work in the state under the direction of the state highway department.

Traffic is increasing so rapidly as to cause excessive wear upon the roads, especially in the vicinity of congested centers of population. This results in a heavy annual maintenance cost, averaging in the large eastern states not less than \$750 per mile per annum. Many experiments have been made in the effort to devise types of road which can be maintained at relatively low cost. Thus far, aside from the cheaper forms of construction, the states are depending upon the various forms of bituminous macadam, concrete and vitrified brick road.—Yearbook, U. S. Dept. Agr.

"What air them kitchenettes I hear tell of in the cities?" asked Deacon Hyperbole Medders, the somewhat honest agriculturist.

"They're the places, Uncle Hy," explained Upson Downs, his city nephew, "in which are molded, or cast, or somehow produced, a flat dweller's daily round of mealettes."

Electricity is practically the exception to the rule that everything costs more than it did ten or twenty years ago. Everything else seems to have gone up, but electricity is ten times as cheap as it was twenty-five years ago and is still dropping in price.

The actual cost of production has not diminished materially, if at all, but concentration of operation and of the facilities by which it is produced has had its effect. It is a fact, however, that partly because of this and partly because of improvements in lamps and lamp material, one can buy now for 10 cents the same amount of light which in 1885 cost \$1. In 1885 you paid \$1 for 800 candle hours of light, while now the same \$1 buys 8000 candle hours. Here it is interesting to note that in the thirty years preceding 1911 the yearly manufacture and sale of electric lamps increased from about 30,000 in this country to 160,000,000.

Get further particulars at the Electric Shop, 307 Grand avenue.

"Is the lady of the house in?" inquired the gentlemanly agent.

"No," replied the lady's husband, wiping his hands on the kitchen apron he wore. "She's gone to a suffrage meeting."

"Then I guess you're the party I want to see. I have here a patent dish-washing machine, especially adapted to the use of men who do their own housework."

## JANET BEECHER IN "FINE FEATHERS"

Eugene Walter's Drama Is Filmed—A Warning to Extravagant Wives.

"When lovely woman stoops to folly" she always comes off second best, sooner rather than later. Mere man, if he makes a fool of himself, suffers perhaps, but usually manages to wriggle out of his troubles without fatally hurting himself. Nature, but why labor the point. "Woman always pays," man sometimes. Let it go at that.

Eugene Walter in the play of "Fine Feathers" pointed this moral, and around the text of it constructed a play which registered a great success on the "regular" stage. Temptation to cheat comes in the way of a young couple, in reward for which the wife can escape from the bitterness of life on \$25 per week in a New York suburb, i. e., Staten Island. There are no "classy," well-dressed people in New York south of Thirty-fourth street. Jane Reynolds, the aspirant after Fifth avenue fine feathers (it's on this gilded thoroughfare of Gotham that she buys 'em), thought this way when the tempter came along and persuaded her to induce her husband to pass on an inferior quality of cement for a great dam then in course of construction.

"Bob" Reynolds fell for the bribe, and Jane got her fine feathers. The gambling mania got "Bob," and he was financially ruined in double-quick time.

The bursting of the dam, due to the bad cement, completed the tragedy of "Fine Feathers." The chief culprit, the tempter, committed suicide, and the young couple resolved to com-



mence life all over again and go straight.

Janet Beecher plays the lead in this photoplay, which has many good and stirring scenes, notably a view of cabaret life at Murrays, the well-known New York restaurant, and the bursting of the Peco dam and the inundation of the surrounding country. Miss Beecher will be remembered because of her associations with the Belasco forces.

"Fine Feathers" will be shown at the Royal Theatre on Sunday, September 12th.

"Some men have no hearts," said the tramp. "I've been a-tellin' that feller I am so dead broke that I have to sleep outdoors."

"Didn't that fetch him?" asked the other.

"Naw. He tol' me he was a-doin' the same thing, and had to pay the doctor for tellin' him to do it."—Christian Register.

The two British sailors were at the dog show gazing upon a Skye terrier which had so much hair that it looked more like a woolen rug than a dog. "W'ich end is 'is 'ead, Bill?" asked one.

"Blowed if I know," was the reply. "But 'ere, I'll stick a pin in 'im and you look w'ich end barks."

"Dearest," he said, "can't I get you a nice diamond ring for Christmas?"

"No, darling," whispered the far-seeing young thing; "I will take the ring now. Let Christmas bring its happy surprises, just as usual."—The Evening Star (Brooklyn Evening High School).

#### SAN BRUNO REAL ESTATE.

For Sale—Modern four-room cottage, two lots, \$150 down, balance \$10 month; also good business property, store and living rooms on San Mateo avenue, \$300 down, balance \$10 month. See L. M. Pfluger. Take San Mateo car and get off at San Bruno crossing. Advt.

# ALWAYS ON THE JOB

**TO DO  
YOUR  
PLUMBING**

**IN  
ALL ITS  
BRANCHES**

**L**EAKING and broken pipes or loose joints have cost large sums of money that readily could have been saved with a little attention. Escaping gas runs your meter just as when you are using lights, and dripping water from faucets, pipes or joints is another costly form of waste. Tinsmith work and steam fitting done.

## No Waste Means Small Bills

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Sanitary Plumbing and Gasfitting  
379 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.



### SHE KNOWS WHAT'S GOING ON

She knows what's going on in town.  
She knows what's going on in woman's wear.

She Reads the News In - **THE HOME PAPER**  
She Sees the Bargains In - **THE HOME PAPER**  
She Patronizes Advertisers In - **THE HOME PAPER**

Miss Curley kept a private school, and one morning was interviewing a new pupil.

"What does your father do to earn his living?" the teacher asked the little girl.

"Please ma'am," was the prompt reply, "he doesn't live with us. My mamma supports me."

"Well, then," asked the teacher, "how does your mother earn her living?"

"Why," replied the little girl, in an artless manner, "she gets paid for staying away from father."

Dorothy was so homesick at her first party that the hostess' mother suggested that it would be better for her to go home. Dorothy gladly accepted the idea, but a few minutes later, answering a timid knock at the door, the hostess' mother found Dorothy bathed in tears.

"Well, Dorothy, I am glad to see you again. Did you decide to come back?"

"No, m'm. I f-forgot t-to say I ha-had such a nice time!"

"Tickets!" said the conductor, as he stood in front of a passenger the other day on a train leavin town.

The passenger began fumbling nervously through his pockets, and finally turned them all inside out.

"Where's your ticket?" asked the conductor. "You can't have lost it." "Can't have lost it!" repeated the friend, "I lost a bass drum once."

Gardening—The undersigned does all kinds of gardening, pruning and grafting in a first-class manner. Leave orders with P. Ruize, at Baden Cash Store. David Corscatt, 2-8m. Advt.

Mrs. H. Abeling, nurse. Terms reasonable. Apply 731 Maple avenue. Advt.

#### Had Seen Something Like It.

Miss Atkins was explaining to her class the difference between a common noun and an abstract noun.

"An example of a common noun is 'cat,'" she said; "for you can see it, while you cannot see an abstract noun. Now, for example, have any of you ever seen 'abundance?'"

This query was received in profound silence.

Then a little fellow got up and said: "No, ma'am, I have never seen a bun dance, but I've seen a cake walk."

A teachers' meeting was in progress, and it was decided that the more difficult subjects should come in the morning, and those that required less application later in the day. History was the last on the list, and Miss Wheeler, the young teacher, protested.

"But is certainly is easier than science or mathematics" the principal insisted.

"As I teach it," replied the young teacher, "no subject could be more difficult and confusing."—Lippincott's.

"Some of the grandest discoveries of the ages," said the great scientist sonorously, "have been the results of accidents."

"I can readily believe that," said the fair lady, "I once made one that way myself."

The great man blinked his amazement. "May I ask what it was?"

"Certainly," replied the fair one. "I found that by keeping a bottle of ink handy you can use a fountain pen just like any other pen—without all the bother of filling it."

May—So you had all the men following you at that summer resort?

Maude—Yes. It was really too easy. Why, my three most extreme bathing suits I didn't even have to wear at all.